VOLUME ONE, NUMBER ONE

ONE ADULTS ONLY

$7.00

CATFIGHTING CUTIES

Berserk amazons battle for sexual supremacy!

All models are professional
and over 18—proof on file.
Use of force not advocated.

CATFIGHTING CUTIES, (Volume 1 Number 1) is published four times a year by Holly Publications, P.O. BOX 3959, North Hollywood, CA 91609. It is produced and distributed as adult entertainment aimed at illuminating ongoing changes in current patterns of societal behavior with the view that the picturing and displaying of the unclothed human body is deserving of increased acceptance in our contemporary culture. All rights reserved on entire contents of this issue; nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Copyright © 1989 by Holly Publications, Manuscripts and illustrations must be accompanied by a stamped, self addressed envelope; the publisher cannot assume responsibility for the safe return of unsolicited material. We do not release any information about, or sell photographs of, any model appearing in this magazine. Any similarity between persons living or dead and the characters named in fiction or semi-fiction is entirely coincidental. All photographs in this magazine, except those of public figures, are posed by professional models who are over eighteen years of age, and neither the photographs nor the words accompanying them describe, or are meant to be understood as, the actual personality of the models.

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"SHAKE HANDS AND COME OUT FIGHTING!"

What is the appeal of cat fighting and wrestling to so many fight fans the world over? Perhaps the answer lies in the Women's movement of the late seventies and eighties. Women have clamored for equal rights—and rightly so—and have almost gotten them across the board.

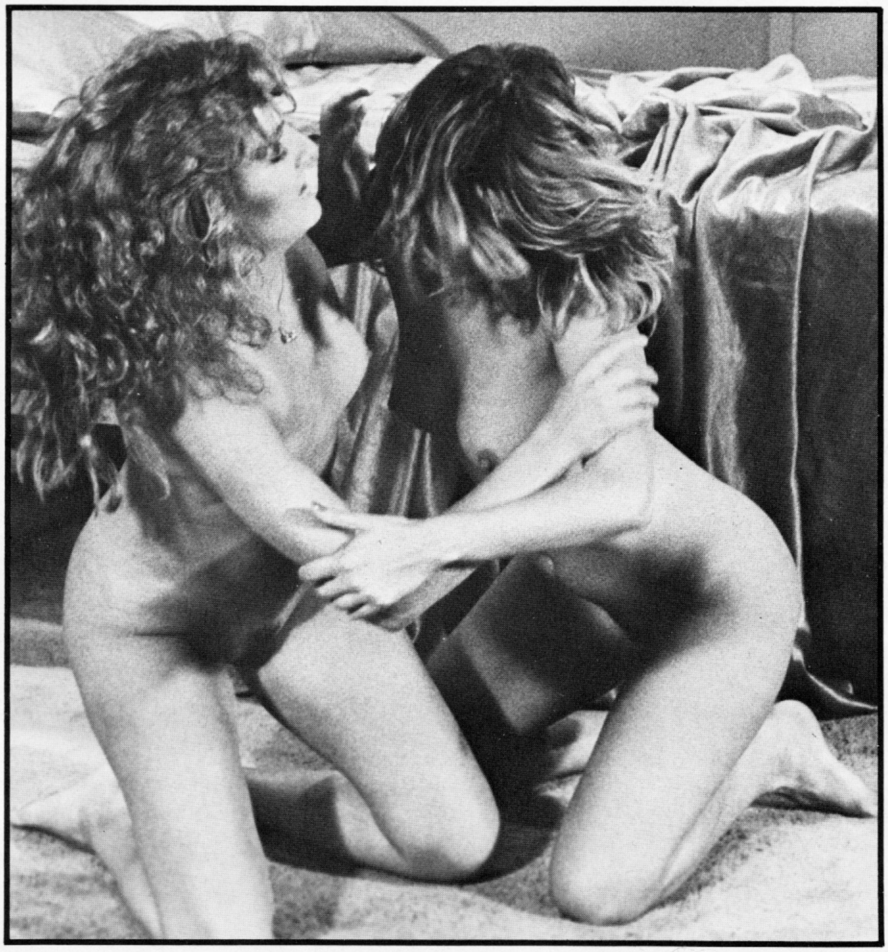
Now it is a common sight to see a woman in what was previously a "man's" job: telephone lineperson, mail carrier, police and fire departments, even military officers (though no combat duty so far in the U.S. armed forces).

With all this gender balancing, is it any wonder that many men find the sight of two (or more) luscious ladies engaged in hand-to-hand combat exciting?

The vision of Amazons locked in a cat fight or wrestling match is one that pops up again and agian, on television, in films and in adult publications.

Reacting to this development, we are proud to bring you a magazine devoted to the chills, spills and thrills of CATFIGHTING CUTIES!

—Emmanuel Goldstein
Executive Editor



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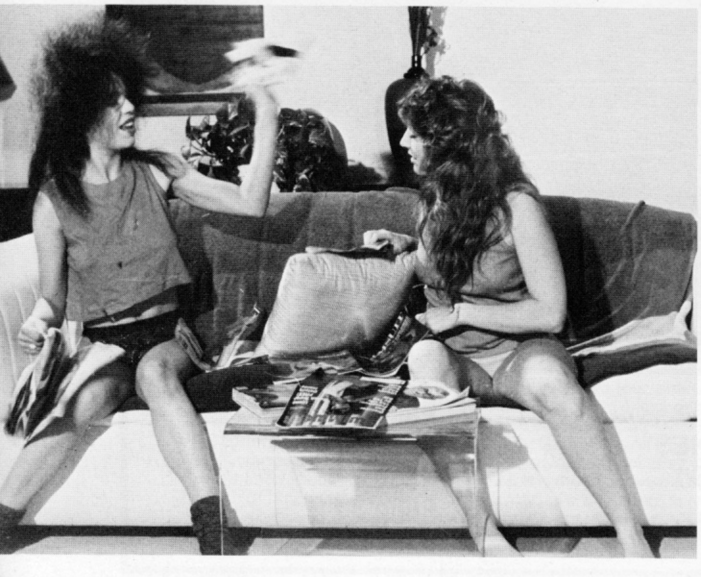
SWIMWEAR
BODY FLEX



"CUNT COMBAT"

There's nothing I hate worse than a hog—a selfish brat—a bitch! Doris and I were reading magazines nice as you please and just because I wanted to look at hers she had a fit!

Grabbing the damn thing from her greedy little paws I told her to back off!

"You let go of my fuckin' magazine, you bull dyke!" She roared.

"Fuck you! I bought the damn thing! Give-it-to-me!"

The next thing I knew the magazine was ripped and I was seeing red.

Grabbing the bitch's hair I gave it a good yank.

Throwing a stack of magazines at me she laughed!

"Go on an' laugh while you can, Missie!"

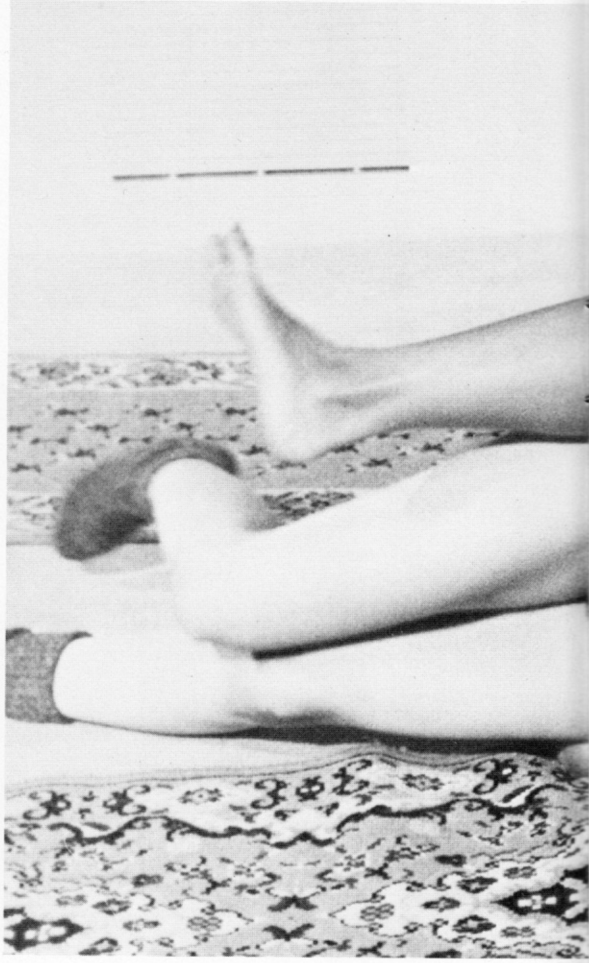
I punched her tit and my long fingernails grabbed her top and ripped. Then we were on the floor, rolling around like berserkers!

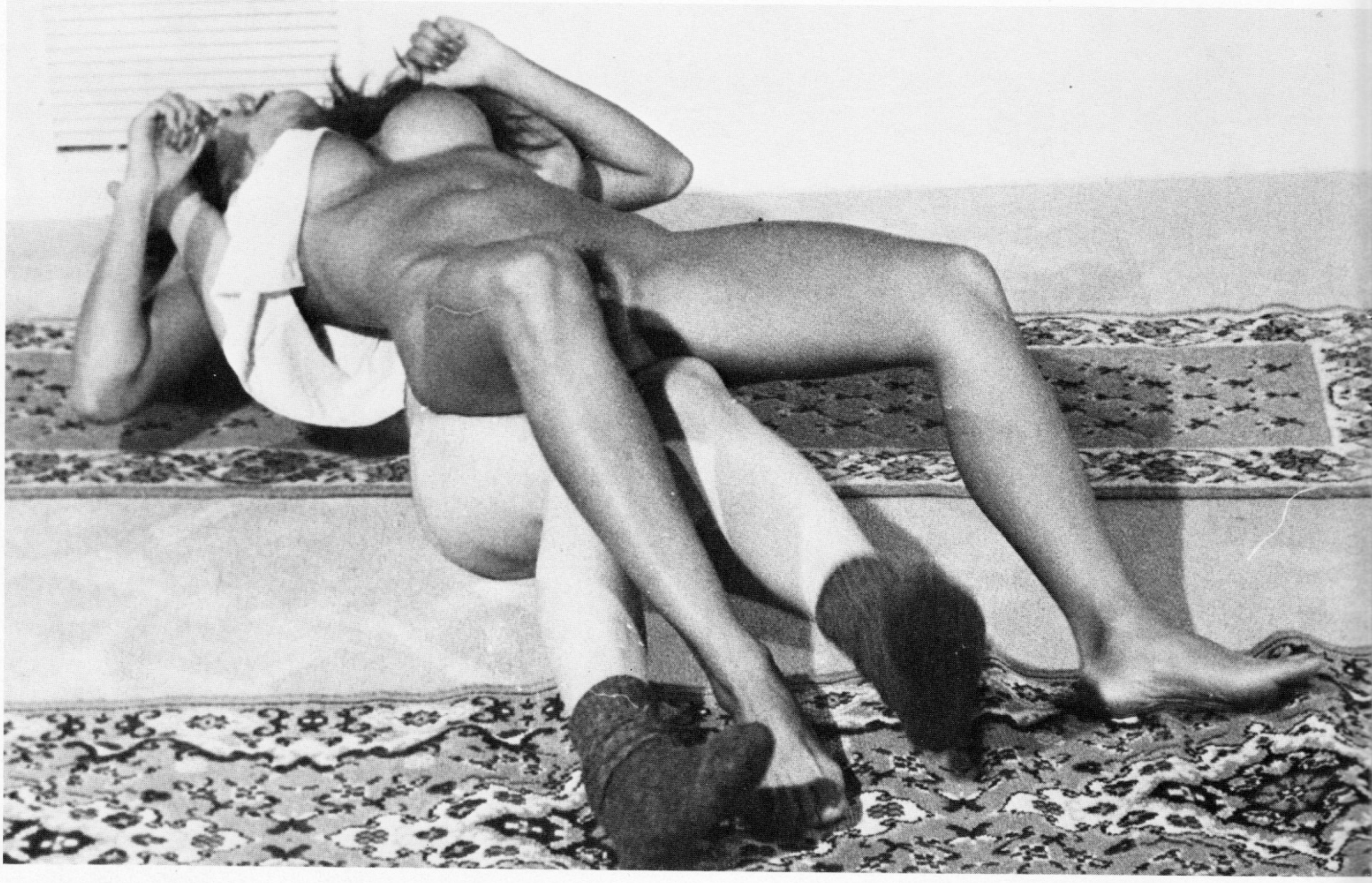
"Cut it out!" She screamed. "Darla will hear us!"

"Good! I hope the fuck she does!"

Doris crawled away from the sofa and then I jumped her. My tits slammed against her back as I rode her like a pony.

CHEROKEE
CHEROKEE



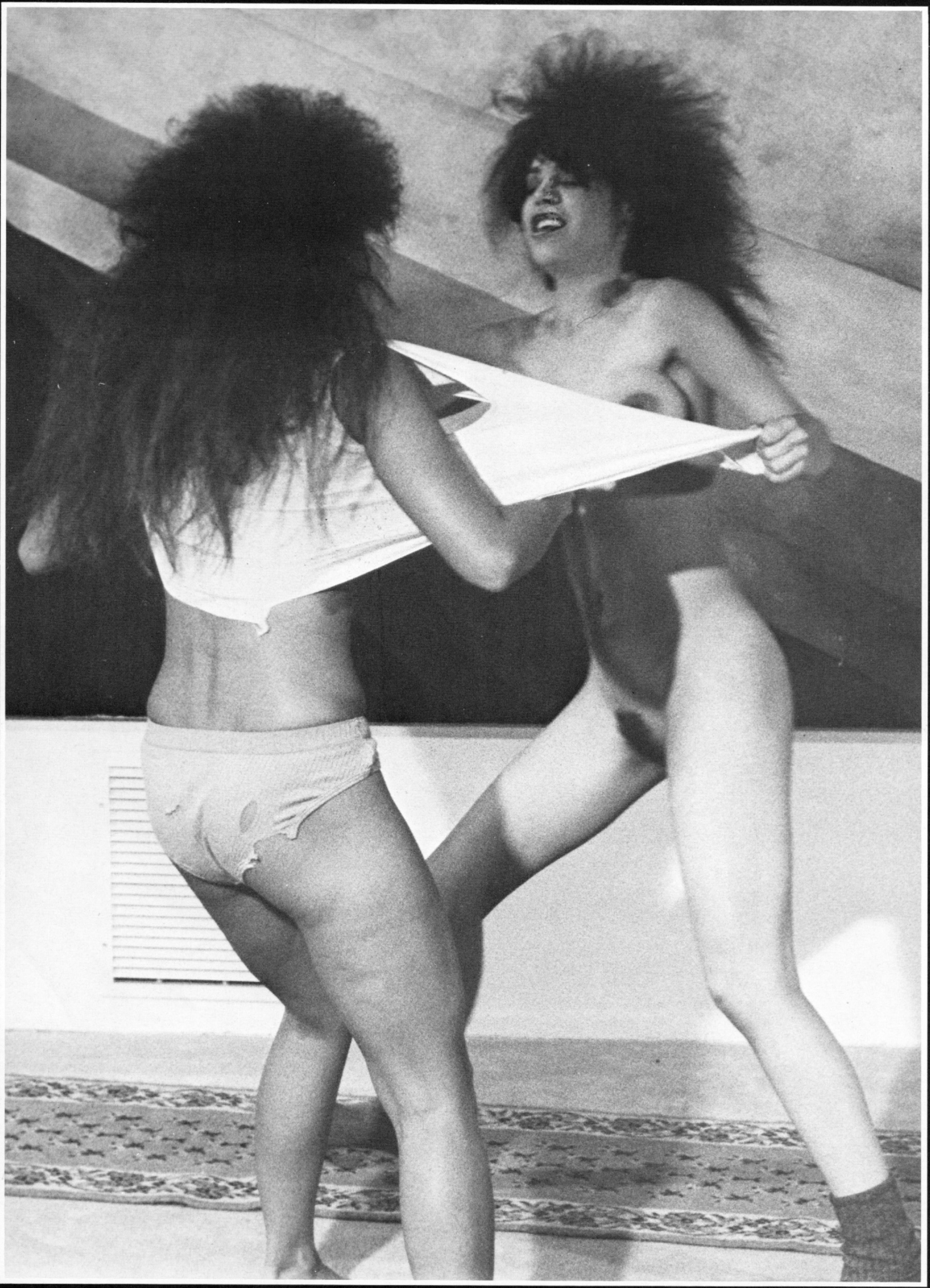


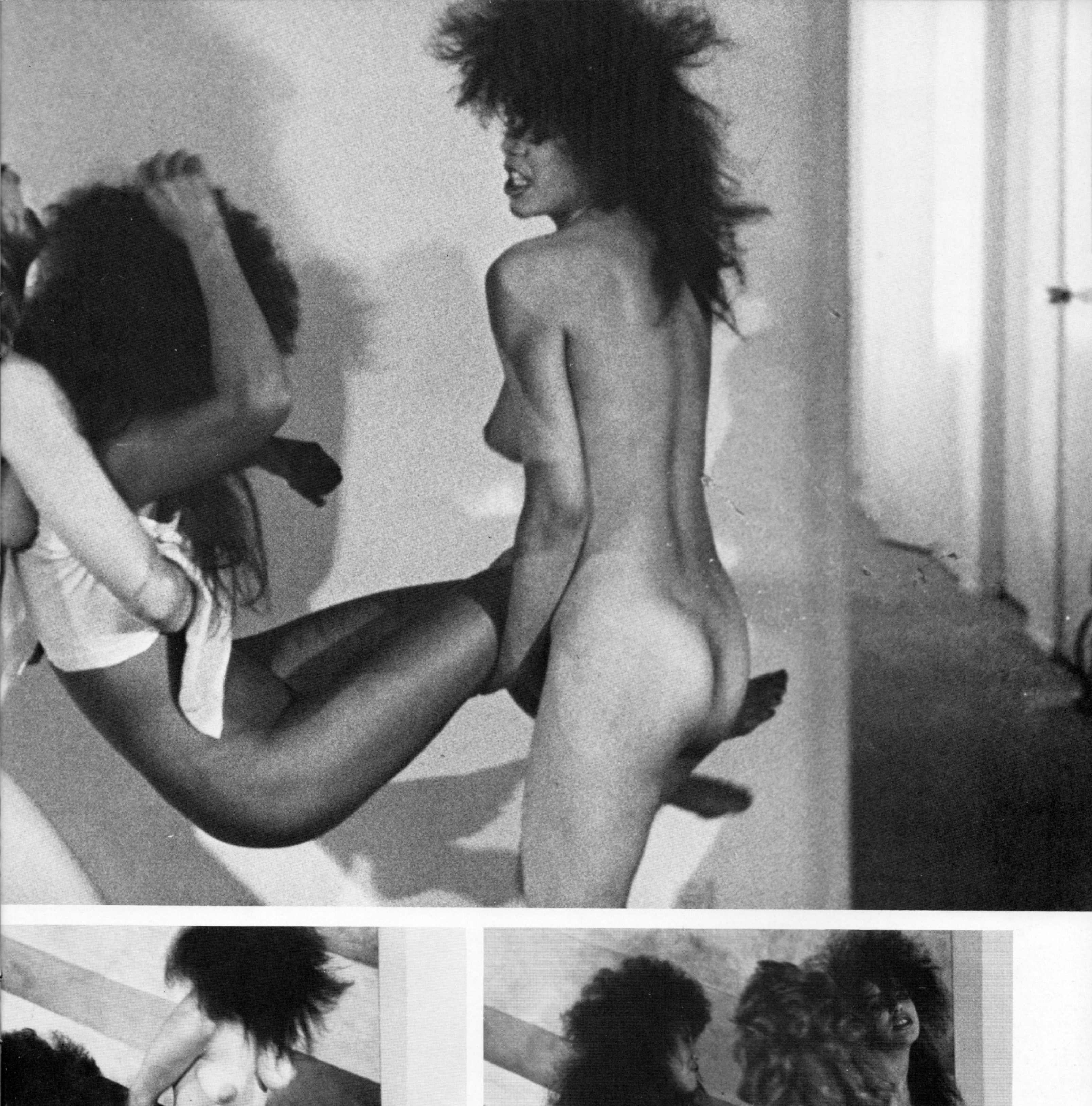
Suddenly she tossed me off and the next thing I knew she was on top of me stripping me naked!

Our clothes in tatters, we fought on. Doris got in past my guard and slammed my head on the hard floor.

Luckily Darla heard us and came running. Doris got up and ran like the Dickens, knowing Darla is not a fighter to mess with. As they chased each other through the house I licked my wounds.

They wound up back in the living room and wrestled not more than three feet from where I was sitting. Darla was strong but Doris was mad as hell and I decided to lend a hand.





The two of us subdued her and we made her cry uncle more than once before letting her up.

Darla suggested we go outside to the pool to cool off and the three of us agreed.

It was only a dirty trick on the part of Darla to push Doris in the pool. Even though I was still mad I teamed up with Doris and we threw Darla in for good measure.

In our house the motto is fight fair or you're all wet!

"WRESTLING WENCHES"

Catching Jackie with my boyfriend's phone number in her little black book was the last straw. She'd made passes at him for months and I wasn't going to take it anymore.

Grabbing her boob, I sunk my nails in and twisted my wrist.

"You like that, bitch? There's more comin'!"

She slapped my face and a hair pulling match broke out. I was so mad I started ripping her clothes off, after all she didn't deserve to see what my boyfriend liked up close!

Jackie fought back, tearing my top and leaving my outfit in tatters. We quickly slipped off the rags and started wrestling on the floor for keeps.

Her big powerful legs closed over my neck cutting off my air. But I reached between her legs and yanked her pubes freeing myself!

"You cunt! Keep your fucking hands off my man!" I huffed out with a fat lip.

"What's the matter, little bitch? Can't keep a good man satisfied?"

We traded blows, blackening eyes and loosening teeth. In the end I got on top of Jackie, pulling her ankle and wrist together and making her promise to leave my man alone!

I didn't confiscate her address book, though. I'm looking forward to catching her with my man so I can lick her again!

"READERS' LETTERS"

Dear fight fans,

I guess it's every man's dream to see two buxom beauties fighting over him and that just happened to me this weekend.

My wife's kid sister, Rhea, has been fucking me for two months and when the wife caught us in the altogether she took a fit.

Jumping her own flesh and blood, Paula fought like her life (her marriage?) depended on the outcome.

Stepping out of the way I sat back to enjoy the show.

Rhea answered the challenge, ripping Paula's top to shreds and biting on a huge nipple. Paula slugged her in the jaw and they went down in a tumble.

Wrapping their legs around one another, they took turns banging heads into the carpet. I thought for sure they'd knock their teeth loose!

With a black eye, Paula fought on. Slugging Rhea in the tummy she jumped on her back and rode her like a pony.

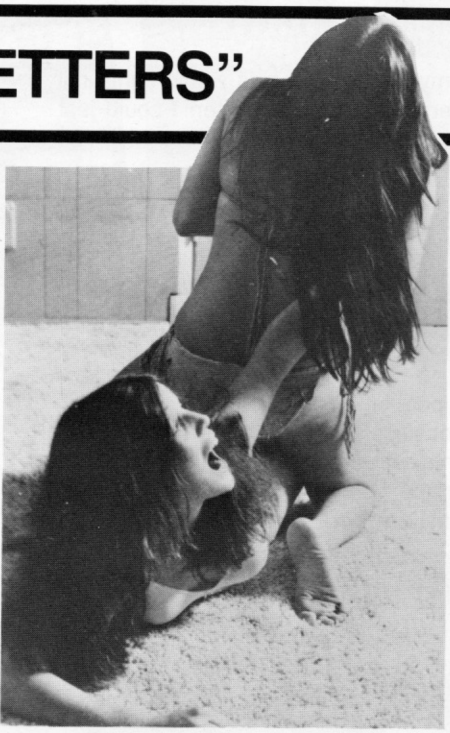
Slapping her sister's big ass cheeks she drove her straight into the wall and Rhea had to surrender.

I was amazed how easily the pair made up and no talk was made over me being faithful. I suppose I'll just have to get caught again in order to see the rematch!

—Jack F.
Hollywood, FL

Dear Jack,

We understand it gets hot down Florida way, but with the action in your house you could melt ice in Alaska!



Dear editor,

Where do guys get off thinking they can keep two women on a string and get away with it?

When I found my boyfriend in bed with another woman I decided to fight for what's mine.

Grabbing the bitch by the hair I hauled her out of the bed and punched her in the jaw.

Sure she fought back and wound up scratching shit out of my tits and blackening my eye. But I got in a few good licks, let me tell you.

My victory was a sure thing once I got hold of her pubes and tore out a handful. She went down like a rag doll and then I kicked the shit out of her tits, pussy and ass.

Since her clothes were all torn to bits I grabbed the sheet off the bed and threw her right out of the house!

—Karen W.
Los Angeles, CA

Dear Karen,

That was real sporting of you to give her a sheet for the road!

Folks,

Cat fighting has been my main fetish for years. Just the sight of two or more chicks squaring off for a bout gives me a hard on.

Recently I watched three chicks slug it out over me. Pam, my lover, discovered me in a twosome with her best girlfriends. Unafraid of the long odds, Pan took on Cindy and Tammy right in front of me.

The pair circled around Pam, looking for an opening. Cindy dove at her legs while Tammy punched Pam square in the nose.

I could hear the groans and moans as the trio wrestled on the carpet for almost fifteen minutes.

At the finish they were all naked, scratched and covered witth sweat. I suggested a shower and was more than happy to give each of my little cat fighters a cock reward!

(Okay, this didn't really happen to me, but it is my fantasy!)

Ladies, are you listening?

—Sam D.
Washington, D.C.

Dear Sam,

We think they are!

Dear editor,

About once a week my girlfriend Tess and I like to get into our fighting togs and slug it out. Sometimes we invite our boyfriends over, but mostly we just like to fight and wrestle for the fun of it.

Fighting keeps a girl in shape better than any diet if our luscious bodies are any proof.

Any way, we use a kitchen timer to clock the three rounds and go to town.

Last fight Tess came out of her corner swinging like a crazy woman but I just stuck my foot out and down she went!

Diving on top of her, I pulled her hair and banged her head on the floor. Tess retaliated, rolling me off and locking my body between her powerful legs.

For some reason a woman's legs are a lot stronger than her arms and once she gets me in that kind of a hold it's very hard to get free. Squirming around, I mauled her tits and then the bell went off.

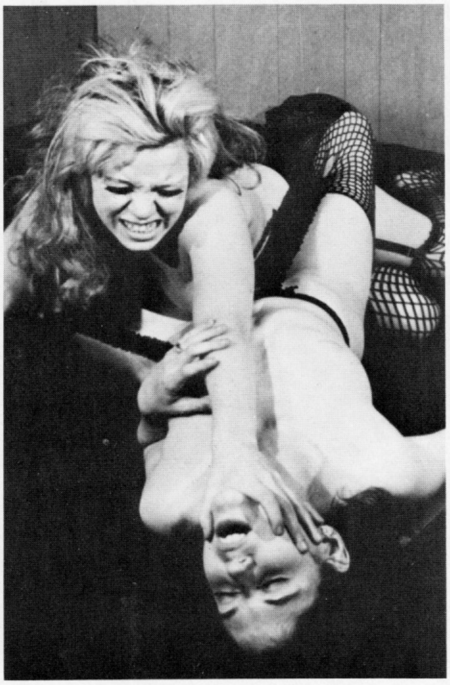
Round two found me getting her in a full Nelson which lasted until she slammed her foot on my instep and broke free. Then she spun around so fast she got me off guard and landed a good right on my chin.

Last round we went all out, falling to the mat and struggling for victory. I got her on her tummy at last and made her cry uncle as I spanked her bottom before the final bell sounded.

—Julie C.
Canton, OH

Dear Julie,

If your boyfriends can't make it sometime, we're always available!



Dear fight fans,

One thing I like to see in a cat fighting magazine is two or more women fighting it out. Lesbians can be just as jealous as their straight sisters and I'm sure finding your lover in bed with a stranger, regardless of their sex, is just as upsetting.

Anyway, my major fantasy is to see three ckicks going at it, pulling hair and most of all ripping clothes right off each others' backs.

The sound of ripping cloth is enough to make me rock hard and with three chicks in a free-for-all, they should wind up naked in no time!

In my fantasy the girls would fight until all were exhausted and then I could just move in and take over!

—Dan S.
New York, NY

Dear Dan,

Watch out! The odds would be three to one at that point!

Dear people,

Ever since I can remember I've been getting into cat fights with my sister. We're both in our late twenties now but the fights happen just as often.

Last week we fought like mad over the bathroom, since I can't stand the way she hogs it to herself for hours.

The time before that it was the phone, which she is glued to since birth, let me tell you.

Whatever the reason, we fight with no rules, punching tits and below the belt every chance we get. Do you know what it's like to get kicked or punched in the cunt? It hurts and you generally double over from the pain.

This is my favorite fight move: kicking in the cunt. When I get a good enough kick in, she doubles over and then I upper cut her for the knock out!

—Jamie F.
San Francisco, CA

Dear Jamie,

But do you kiss and make up afterwards?

Dear fight fans,

I'm glad to see more cat fighting magazines at the adult store these days since regular men's magazines don't seem to want to show much in the way of this fetish.

When I was in the Army a few years back I watched two hookers fight it out in a waterfront dive right in front of their pimp. I never found out what they were fighting about but he just sat there and bought drinks for the whole bar.

They started out pulling hair and slapping faces but pretty soon they were ripping shit out of their clothes. By the time they were down to their stockings, bras and garters the cops raided the place. I'll never forget the way those girls kept swinging their fists and kicking their legs as the cops fought them to the floor and handcuffed them. Shit! Where's entertainment like that when you need it?

—Sarge
San Francisco, CA

Dear Sarge,

Why right here, of course!

Dear editor,

My buddy Garth and I stage a weekly cat fight for our close friends in my backyard once a month. Our wives are real good sports and don't mind showing tit from the beginning.

They wear only bikini bottoms and slug it out, sometimes bare fisted, and other times with boxing gloves.

Recently, during the summer months, Garth and I made a mud pit and staged real live mud wrestling. There's something about seeing two chicks so intent on beating one another up that they don't care how dirty they get!

At the endd of the bouts we hose them down and they join the guys for a beer. The winner gets a cash prize, the money coming from the tickets Garth and I sell. We keep 10% each and the girl who wins gets the rest.

—Bill T.
Seattle, WA

Dear Bill,

And the loser gets the booby prize?

FETISH VIDEOS $79.95 EACH

TICKLE POWER
EXCITING • EROTIC • ENTICING
THE BIG "E"
The Best of FOOT WORSHIP
Enema Diary
FOOT LIGHTS
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FOOT TEASERS
THE BEST OF WATERSPORTS
Sole Kisses
Red Bottoms
ENEMARATHON
IT'S AN ELIMINATION DERBY!

TICKLE POWER

Sorority sisters indoctrinate a pretty pledge with feathers. A tall blonde and a black male both worship the feet of buxom, black Jeannie Pepper. Ariel Knight stars in another inter-racial segment.

FOOTLIGHTS

Four sets of lovely legs dance onto a neon stage and exit into a series of hot adventures of lesbian licking, domination of a male wimp and a torturous tickling session. Stars Tiffany Storm and Viper.

SPANKED STUDENTS

Six different blistering bumastic vignettes feeturing Tish Ambrose and Bambi Allen. Interracial spankings complement scarlet cheeks in this hair-raising, hair-brushing bumshell.

THE BIG "E" 7

Lots of spills and thrills such as a tall blonde double dosing her black maid's (Ebony Ayes) bountiful ass. Tish Ambrose and Bambi Allen's pretty buns get spanked and hosed and two nubile nymphs receive aid from an aunt.

BEST OF WATERSPORTS

Viewer gets to travel through the waters of eleven different videos. Even if you've visited these ports before, a composite of such high and low lights is worth taking the trip again.

SOLE KISSES

Ebony Ayes' tired feet get wet relief from a tall blonde and Angela Parker exchanges gifts under a wilting Christmas tree. Plus Leslie Winston rubs a benefactor's feet to a climactic finish.

THE BIG "E" 8

A pretty pedal pumper is pumped dry by her luscious partner (Stephanie Rage). And a black lady learns the wonders of interior irrigation from a black lady doctor and her nurse. Plus a Mistress finds four in a tub is a tight fit.

LEG-ENDS

A deLEGtable, delicious, different dozen dolls disrobe and display their dynamite feet and legs directly to and for…only you! Flexing for view are Stephanie Rage, Tiffany Storm, Donna Leah, Alexandra Day and more…

CRACKDOWN

Breathtaking Barbi's perfect globes are spanked by her father and her hurt "feelings" are soothed by baby sister Bunny Bleu. Not taking a back seat to anyone, Stephanie Rage and Nikki Cherry plunk their tight, ripe rears atop bicycle seats but their Aunt's punishment takes the bounce out of further "easy riding!"

FOOT TEASERS

A cramp cuts short the pumpin' peds of Stephanie Rage & Nikki Cherry so they engage in below the knee kneading. Then Alexandra Day's perfect breasts and feet are ice cubed and Q-tipped in the most sensuous scene ever filmed.

RED BOTTOMS

White buns turn into cinnamon rolls in a series of blistering segments that will make you want to reach out and touch someone. With Ariel Knight, Nikki Knight and Sunny Daye.

ENEMARATHON

"Ladies & Gentlemen, start your enemas!" With that command the final run-off of the first annual enemarathon begins. Unique flashbacks of the competitors as they try to retain and maintain. Plus a masked mystery man entices Ariel and Nikki Knight.

THE BEST OF FOOT WORSHIP

A collection of highlights from 8 different feetures such as Lesbian Foot Lovers, Tamed & Tickled, Foot Dom, Foot Mistress, Lesbian Foot Ticklers. Will knock your socks off if you are wearing any!

FIGHTING FEMMES 2

The epic struggle between bad and badder stars Angela Parker and Leslie Winston in a classic tug of whore. Plus two sisters battle to retain their dignity while losing their shirts and bras.

TIGHT FIT

A specialized shoe store is the sole goal of luscious blondes Barbi and Laurel Canyon, where the saleman shines your purchases…with his tongue. And in another segment toe nails get polished and pretty peds get a white, "wet" finish.

ENEMA DIARY

Laurel Canyon reads a forbidden book revealing intimate secrets. Caught from behind she gets to live out her wet fantasies in an ass bustin' wipe out alongside Barbi.

CATFIGHTING CHEERLEADERS

Two cum-ly coeds bare all in a 'Dormestic' argument. Summoned before housemother Barbi and told to hold it down, they hold Barbi down instead. Plus lots more bodys mashing, teeth gnashing, bare assed humiliation.

SMART ASSES

In an English episode a youngster gets more than a piano lesson. The master tunes her ripe rear into a symphony of moans. Plus two other lasses are handed a stern lesson in learning.

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We do not advocate use of force.

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CATch the Action!!

You may need a scratching post after watching these two epic struggles between bad and badder.

CAT'NIPPED

Lily is a striking, 5'3'' brunette who claws her way to vindication. After a thorough humiliation, we follow her in a clawing fantasy catfight that leaves her opponent with her spirit and two nails broken. Plus other equally fantastic groan, grunting, groveling action.

(30 min.) $49.95

BOTH VIDS FOR $90

FIGHTING FEMMES II

Two luscious ladies argue over infidelity and a hair-pullin', body-slammin', clothes rippin' tangle of arms and legs follows. They join forces in a tug of whore against the big titted chick responsible.

(30 min.) $49.95

I saw your ad in________________. I wish to order Fighting Femmes II☐ Cat-Nipped☐ Both☐. I enclose $____________ plus $2 each P&H. CA residents add $3.25 per video sales tax. I wish Beta☐ VHS☐. Charge to my Visa☐ MC☐.

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☐I don't wish to order now but I enclose $3. Put me on mailing list for one year.

Mail to: **PLATINUM, 4521-A Van Nuys Blvd., Suite 215, Sherman Oaks, CA 91403.**

"KUNG FU KUNT!"

Bess is one of those girls that thinks her shit doesn't stink. Recently she had the nerve to start something when Ann said she should wash her stockings.

"They make your feet smell if you wear them day after day," Ann said, quite reasonably.

"Oh? My feet are perfect!" Bess said, sticking her foot up to Ann's nose.

"Ughhh!" Ann said.

Bess snapped her leg from the knee and catching Ann on the chin knocked her out cold!

Coming to her rescue I jumped Bess!

Crash! We fell to the bedroom floor, scratching and punching like mad. Grabbing her bikini I yanked it loose only to find her long fingernails raking at my swim suit.

Naked we rolled on the carpet, fighting right by Ann's inert form.

Bess rabbit punched me, knocking me senseless for a long moment.

Rallying, I upper cut her, knocking the bitch out just a foot from Ann. I got Ann awake by shaking her good and hard and the two of us made out on the bed while Bess-the-bitch slept it off!